

DISSOLUTION SALE

\$35,000

Worth of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings, also Ladies' and Misses' Shoes will be distributed into the homes of Barre and surrounding town for less than the cost of the raw materials at the store of

A. A. SMITH & BRO., Barre, Vt.

SALE OPENS THURSDAY, AUG. 12th

AT 9.30 A. M

From Barre Daily Times, August 5th.

Angus Smith Likes the West

Writes Home He May Go There to Reside Permanently.

Angus A. Smith writes home to his partners in the firm of A. A. Smith & Bro. that he is so pleased with Seattle and the West he has about decided he will locate there permanently. He will be here soon and if he can manage his affairs to his satisfaction he will remove to Seattle. He will retire from the firm of A. A. Smith & Bro.

Because of the intention of A. A. Smith, the senior member of this firm, to dispose of his interests in this section and move to Seattle we are forced at this time to dispose of our stock regardless of former cost or value. Our store has been closed all this week to arrange the stock, slash the prices and prepare for the greatest of all sales ever held in this county. We are advertising this sale only within a radius of 15 miles but if you have any friends or relations within 100 miles call it to their attention, for never before in this section has a stock of the grade we carry been offered at the reductions we shall give you.

We shall put forth such offerings that no matter what the weather conditions may be you will be here to get your share. All goods will be marked in plain figures so that everyone independent of salesmen can examine all they please and buy if it is for their best interest. The stock will be sold clean to the doors. Twenty-five extra English and Italian salespeople wanted. A. A. SMITH & BRO.

NOTICE

Merchants from the country or city wishing to purchase portions of this stock must call between the hours of 8 and 9 a. m., as all other hours are reserved for the retail trade.

THE HOUR IS SET. THE DATE YOU KNOW. LET NOTHING KEEP YOU AWAY.

A. A. SMITH & Bro. Barre, Vt.

OUR GUARANTEE

We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction. We guarantee every article, every price and statement made here. And we hereby agree to refund your money for any cause whatever in case you are not satisfied.

A partial list of the merchandise and reduction can be found in the Times of Tuesday, August 10th.

It's Easy to Write a Big Ad

To Do Big Counts More

To the People of Washington County.

Because of the intention of A. A. Smith to sever his connection from this firm and locate in Seattle, Washington, we are forced at this time to dispose of a large percentage of our merchandise regardless of former cost or value.

Sales Galore Here

Now it has worried us a great deal to know how we can do this. We know we can sell every article our store contains at the price we are satisfied to get for it. But in these days of exaggeration in advertising, how can we get the people into the store to see what we really intend to do? One thing very discouraging to us was seeing in both our daily paper and the many circulars that have been recently circulated through this section lists of the great values the merchants in different lines have been giving you. You have had here in the past sixty days sales of every kind and description. We have looked over their ads very carefully and studied the pretty pictures of the great values you have been offered. We see you have been able to buy the very latest style suits for less money than it costs to make a first class coat. We see that you have been able to buy suits made of the very finest foreign fabrics, which formerly sold as high as \$20, for a five-dollar bill.

Mere Paper Talk

Now, after reading all these tales of exaggeration, we felt a trifle worried, and why shouldn't we? For here we are with one of the biggest stocks in the city. The best selected stock for our buyer, bought only from the best makers and catered for the better trade. What can we say about this stock that you would believe?

You have, as we said before, been able to buy the very finest grades of merchandise (according to the advertisements) for less than the cost of the raw materials alone. A great many of you believed this and when you went to buy the bargains offered you found they were only in the advertisements and not in the store. How then could we expect you to believe what we would have to say? We completed an inventory of our stock on Tuesday. To-day is being spent in marking down and arranging for the sale. We have no time to mark the stock all up 100 per cent. and then give the marked up price a cut of 50 per cent. We have no time to get in a lot of cheap goods to quote low prices with (as is usually done at most sales), and yet we will place this immense stock of \$35,000 on sale with a price on it that should close it out in a few days.

A Life Time's Opportunity

We want the people of all Washington county to come to this sale, for our bargains you will find in the store and not in this advertisement. Our stock contains a complete line of men's and boys' clothing, furnishings and shoes, also ladies' and misses' shoes.

If there is a man, woman, child or dealer who would buy any article such as our store carries, provided they can do so at a greater sacrifice than was ever before made on the same grades of merchandise, we want them to come to this sale. We wish to dispose of a large portion of this stock quickly and there will be a price on it that should help us do so in a few days. The sale opens at 9:30 o'clock Thursday morning, Aug. 12. No postponement. A. A. SMITH & BRO.

WON HER BY WAITING

The plain fact stated Will Spencer did not love him and that Mrs. Raymond had urged his suit and exerted her maternal influence and eloquence until Helen had consented to be his wife, telling him very frankly that her heart was in the grave of her lover, George Vanhorn, who had been killed in a railway collision nearly one year before.

Will Spencer winced, for he was rich—very rich—but then he put to the wind that soothing salve, "I will win her love when she is my wife," that has wrecked so many lives.

Yet he cherished the delusion that love in the end would win a return, and he knew his own love to be strong and enduring.

"If she never loves me," he thought bitterly, "if all my love fails to win hers, what will my life be?"

While matters stood in this unsatisfactory state Mrs. Raymond made a suggestion. "I want you to go away for a month," she said to him, "and let Helen miss the constant devotion that she has had since your betrothal. Let her feel that a void has come into her life and how dull and cheerless it would be if she lost you. The wedding day is set for June 10, and this is April. Stay away until June."

It gave him the first really happy moment of his engagement when Helen said gently, yet with a shudder: "I cannot bear to think of you on railway trains, Will. Write often, that I may know you are safe."

Her lips met his in a tender pressure such as a loving sister might bestow, but with far more affection than she had ever before given him.

Then came a blow—sudden, sharp, overwhelming. He was in a large western city when, after night, returning to his hotel, a man on crutches asked for charity. The voice was familiar, and in a shock of horror the face struck him.

"George Vanhorn?"

"Let me go, Spencer!" the crippled man pleaded. "I did not recognize you. Don't you know I am dead?"

"I know you are coming in here with me," Will said gently, substituting his arm for one of the crutches and entering the hotel, where he had a room.

He would not let his guest speak until he had ordered a supper and made him comfortable. Then, turning to him, he saw that he was weeping.

"See what a woman you make of me!" the poor fellow said. "You thought I was dead?"

"Yes. All your friends think so."

"It was a narrow escape, and I wonder why I was spared. Nine months in a public hospital have left me crippled and incurably ill. They would not keep me after I could get about on crutches, but I have begged and starved, and it will not be for long! I would not let any one know for fear I would get to—Helen!"

"You want to hide from her?"

"Yes—yes! What would her life be tied to mine? You will not betray me, Spencer?"

"But you may recover?"

"No! I should be only a wreck if I could, but I cannot."

Will Spencer literally could not speak. This man asked of him only the silence that would give him his wife. And then true, unselfish love triumphed.

"She will never marry me!" Will thought ruefully, as he folded a long, long letter, "but she shall not be cheated out of what little happiness life may still hold for her."

He wrote, too, to Mrs. Raymond a letter that caused that respectable lady to grind her teeth, but which she obeyed, packing her trunk and accompanying Helen in the journey westward.

It was Will Spencer who met the two at the depot and accompanied them to the boarding house, where he kept Mrs. Raymond in the parlor after sending Helen upstairs alone. It was Will Spencer who smoothed away every difficulty, engaging rooms for mother and daughter and quietly effacing himself.

George Vanhorn was resolute on one point—he would not marry Helen. He had no hope of recovery, but if the unexpected should happen he would not risk ruining Helen's life by binding it to his.

"Oh," she would cry, "why am I to deserve the love of two such men? Mother, it humbles me to think how they love me!"

And by this love her courage was sustained through the three months when she and her mother smoothed George Vanhorn's path to the grave. Will Spencer never spoke of love to

her, giving her up entirely, but upon her lover he lavished every kindness wealth could procure or friendship dictate.

It was three years later when he came home from a European tour and called on Mrs. Raymond.

"Mrs. Raymond, sir, is dead," the servant told him, "and Miss Helen's livin' in—street. She's come into some money from her uncle, sir, and Mrs. Grady took this house, sir."

Come into some money! Well, she did not need him. He would wait awhile. But in a few days a little note reached him:

"It was unkind to let me hear of your return by accident. Will you not come to see me?"

And when he went he could not keep the love out of his eyes or his voice, and she—at last! Her eyes dropped under his gaze; her cheeks blushed for him; her voice faltered with tenderness. And he had no secret hidden from her loving eyes, no treachery he would dread to have her discover.

Self Evident.

One of the dangers of a little knowledge is that its possessor rarely estimates it at its true value. Ignorance, it has been said, bestows her choicest gifts on those who value her least.

A conceited undergraduate once said to his teacher that he feared he had rather a contempt for Plato.

"I am afraid, Mr. Johnson," replied the teacher, "that your contempt has not been bred by familiarity."—Youth's Companion.

Seeing the Cook.

A wealthy society woman in Washington had one of those domestic upheavals which ended in her cook leaving abruptly. Guests were expected, no one to cook the dinner, no results from telephoning, so she sallied forth in quest of emergency help. Meeting a very neat looking colored woman, she stopped her and explained her dilemma, offering large money inducement. The woman listened in silence and then said:

"Where does yo' live, missus?"

Seeing a ray of hope, joyfully the lady gave her address, to be met with this reply:

"Well, yo' jess go home and look in yo' glass an' yo'll see yo' cook!"—New York Times.

The Erie canal was begun in 1718 and finished in 1825, at a cost of \$7,300,000. The canal is now 70 feet wide at the surface and 50 feet at the bottom, with an average depth of seven feet. There are 57 double locks in it and 15 single ones, while the canal is 335 miles long.

TO MOVE ON MOORS

Spanish Troops Now Number 38,000

FOR A CONCERTED ATTACK

The City of Barcelona Remains Quiet. The Threatened Renewal of the Strike Fails to Take Place.

Melilla, Morocco, Aug. 11.—General Marina, the Spanish commander in Morocco, now has a total of 38,000 men at his disposal and is completing his preparations for a concerted movement against Mount Guerga, the center of the Moorish positions. The Spaniards have been bombarding Mount Guerga daily. The last Spanish commissary conveyed came through without being attacked by the enemy. A Moorish vessel, with contraband of war on board, has been captured near Alhucemas.

BARCELONA REMAINS TRANQUIL.

Threatened Renewal of Strike Fails to Materialize.

Barcelona, Aug. 11.—The renewal of the strike threatened for the first part of this week has not yet occurred, and Barcelona is tranquil.

The Erie canal was begun in 1718 and finished in 1825, at a cost of \$7,300,000. The canal is now 70 feet wide at the surface and 50 feet at the bottom, with an average depth of seven feet. There are 57 double locks in it and 15 single ones, while the canal is 335 miles long.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

For Cleaning Wall Paper.

To clean wall paper use the following recipe: Ten cents' worth of liquid ammonia, 10 cents' worth of oil of sassafras, one teaspoonful (even full) of soda, two teaspoonfuls (even full) of salt and one quart of cold water. Mix the cold water with the ingredients, then add white flour until it is thick enough to drop from a spoon. Put in a covered pail, set in a kettle of boiling water and cook until done, stirring often. If it does not stick to the hands when cool it is done. Remove from the pail and divide into "loaves," working each piece awhile in the hand. Take out only what is needed, leaving the rest covered in the pail, to prevent the ammonia from evaporating. Rub the wall with a leaf, rubbing the dirt into the dough. When very dirty exchange for a clean loaf. This removes dirt and grease magically and leaves old paper as good as new when used carefully.—Woman's Home Companion.

Cleaning Summer Wear.

Lingerie waists should be pressed when they are mused and not soiled, but if they are stained with perspiration, be it ever so little, do not press them. Wash them at once, and if they are delicate or old sew them up in an old pillow slip while you are doing it.

Clean your white shoes with gasoline, then when it has wholly evaporated wash them in peroxide of hydrogen and set in the sun to dry.

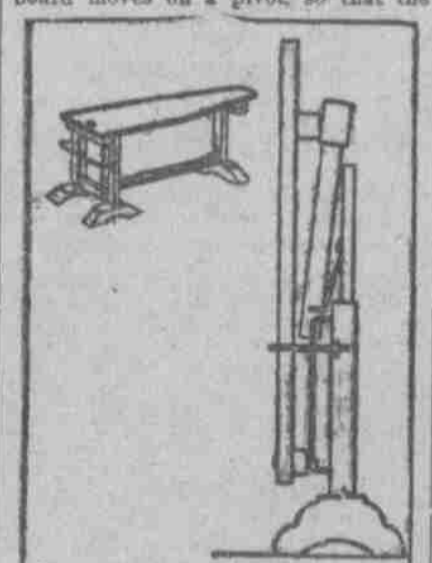
If you get grass stains on any cotton or linen fabric rub it with black molasses, then wash in the regular way.

If you have a lot of Irish lace jabots or collars, after they are washed pick out each figure and plect with a fine crochet hook. This is what the professionals do.

Folding Ironing Board.

A folding ironing board that has other advantages besides its collapsibility has been devised by a Pennsylvania man. This board is not only a saver of space, but it is especially adapted for the ironing of skirts or circular garments. It consists of two supports hinged upon the stand so that they fold in upon it. One of

these supports is in one piece, and the other, at the broad end of the board, is double. On this latter section the board moves on a pivot, so that the



FOLDS UP WHEN NOT IN USE.

narrow end may be swung clear of the single support and rest on the double uprights. This leaves the end of the board free, and a skirt may be drawn over it without wrinkling or presenting other difficulties to smooth work. Iron rods hold the device firmly in position when it is in use, but when not in use it can be folded into a small compass and stowed away in a corner or a closet. It is also constructed so that the bracing means do not interfere with the work.

Kitchen Helps.

To scald or boil milk first rinse out the dish with cold water and immediately put in the milk and it will not adhere to dish and burn, but will wash easily afterward.

A pinch of cream of tartar added to sugar before boiling makes boiled frosting for cakes delicious and creamy.

One teaspoonful of baking powder in one-half cupful of granulated sugar added to the white of one egg stiffly beaten makes a fluffy meringue for lemon pie.

To Protect the Hat.

Buy a piece of oil silk large enough to cover the whole hat and extend under the brim. Cut the goods circular and run a casing around the edge, so that when it is put on the hat the drawing may be pulled up tight

ly. Fasten the bag securely inside the crown of the hat, and then when you are caught in a summer shower it can be quickly taken out and adjusted to the hat, and you can go on your way in peace of mind.

Restoring Veils to Freshness.

First shake free the veil from dust, and if it is not torn anywhere, but simply limp and stringy from stretching and tying, wind it smoothly on a wooden roller. A towel roller or broom handle will do. Then pin securely in several places to keep it tight. Saturate the whole with alcohol and allow to dry before removing.—Katharine N. Began.

Washing Sweaters.

Make a soupdash of warm water with a little borax added, rub gently with the hands, rinse in several warm waters, button on a wooden coat hanger and hook to the line where the wind can blow through. Stretch in shape as it dries. It will look like new and keep its shape when hung this way.

Oatmeal Macaroons.

Two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a cup sugar, beaten to cream. Add one well beaten egg, one-quarter teaspoon salt, half a teaspoon baking powder and one and a half cups rolled oats. Drop on buttered tins and bake in a quick oven until brown and crisp.

Keep Milk From Scorching.

Either rinse the pan with cold water or put a little butter on the bottom of the pan before putting the milk in and you need not worry about the contents scorching.

Date Cake With Coffee Icing.

One-half cup of butter creamed, one and one-third cup of brown sugar added and beat together, two eggs well beaten, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half cup sweet milk, one and three-quarter cups sifted flour, three-quarter cup dates, stones removed. Cut up fine and reserve a little of the flour to shake over them.

Icing.—Two tablespoonfuls strong, strained coffee and the same quantity of the white of an egg stirred together. Thicken with powdered sugar until stiff enough to spread. Allow the cake to cool before it is iced.—Boston Post.